drinke, to breake the pate of thee, I am a very villaine; come and be hang'd, haſt no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-Hill.

Gads-hill. Good-morow *Carriers*. What's a clocke?

Car. I thinke it bee two a clocke.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy Lanthorne, to ſee my Gelding in the Stable.

1. *Car.* Nay by God, ſoft; I know a tricke worth two of that I faith.

Gad. I prethee lend mee thine.

2. *Car.* I, when? canſt tell? Lend mee thy Lanterne (quoth he.) Marry Ile ſee thee hanged firſt.

Gad. Sirra *Carrier*, What time do you meane to come to *London*?

2 *Car.* Time enough to go to bed with a Candle, I warrant thee; Come neighbor *Mugges*, weele call vp the Gentlemen: they will along with company, for they haue great charge.

Enter Chamberlaine. *Exeunt.*

Gad. What ho, *Chamberlaine*?

Cham. At hand, quoth Picke-purſe.

Gad. That's euen as faire, as at hand, qd. the *Chamber-lain*, for thou varieſt no more from picking of purſes, then giuing direction doth from labouring: thou layeſt the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow Maſter *Gads-hill*, it holds currant that I told you yeſternight, there's a *Franklin* in the wild of *Kent*, hath broght three hundred Marks with him in Gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company laſt night at ſupper, a kind of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knowes what, they are vp already, and call for Egges and Butter: they will away preſently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with Saint *Nicholas Clarkes*, Ile giue thee this necke.

Cham. No, Ile none of it; I prethee keepe that for the Hangman, for I know thou worſhippeſt Saint *Nicholas*, as truely as a man of falſhood may.

Gad. What talkeſt thou to mee of the Hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallowes: for if I hang, old ſir *Iohn* hangs with me, and thou knowſt hee is no ſtarueling: tut, there are other

other Troians that thou dream'ſt not of, the w
ſake, are content to do the profeſſion ſome grac
(if matters ſhould be lookt into) for their credi
whole: I am ioyned with no foot-land rakers,
ſixpenny ſtrikers, none of theſe mad muſtachio
malt-worms, but with nobility and tranquillity,
and great Oneyers, ſuch as can hold in, ſuch as
ner then ſpeake, and ſpeake ſooner then drinke, &
then pray; and yet (Zounds) I lie, for they pray
their ſaint the common-wealth, or rather not p
prey on her, for they ride vp and downe on her
their bootes.

Cham. What, the Common-wealth their Boote
out Water in foule way?

Gad. She will, ſhe will, Iuſtice hath liquord h
in a Caſtle, cockeſure; wee haue the receit of
walke inuiſible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I thinke you are mo
the night then to Ferneſeed, for your walking in

Gad. Giue me thy hand, thou ſhalt haue a ſh
chaſe, as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me haue it, as you are a

Gad. Go to, *homo* is a common name to all men
bring my Gelding out of the ſtable; farewell, ye m

Enter Prince, Poynes, and Peto, &c.

Poines. Come ſhelter, ſhelter, I haue remo
Horſe, and he frets like a gum'd veluet.

Prince. Stand cloſe. *En*

Falſ. *Poines*, *Poines*, and bee hangd, *Poines*.

Prince. Peace ye fat kidneyd raſcall, what a
thou keepe?

Falſ. What *Poines*? *Hall*?

Prince. He is walkt vp to the top of the Hill, I

Falſ. I am accurſt to rob in that theeues compa
hath remoued my horſe, and tyed him I know
I trauell but 4. foot by the ſquire further afoot
my wind: Well, I doubt not but to die a fai
this, if I ſcape hanging for killing that rogue, I
his company hourely any time this 22. yeer, an